

Massillon Independent.

VOL. X--NO. 1.

MASSILLON, OHIO, JUNE 27, 1872.

WHOLE NUMBER. 469.



This unrivaled medicine is warranted not to contain a single particle of mercury, or any injurious mineral substance, but is PURELY VEGETABLE.

For forty years it has provided its great value in all diseases of the liver, bowels and kidneys. Thousands of the good and great in all parts of the country have found its wonderful and peculiar power in purifying the blood, stimulating the torpid liver and bowels, and imparting new life and vigor to the whole system. Simmons' Liver Regulator is acknowledged to have no equal as a LIVER MEDICINE.

It contains four medicinal elements, never united in the same happy proportion in any other preparation, viz: a gentle cathartic, a powerful tonic, an unexceptionable alterative and a certain corrective of all impurities of the body. Such signal success has attended its use that it is now regarded as the GREAT UNFAILING SPECIFIC.

For liver complaint and the painful offspring, jaundice, bilious attacks, sick headache, colic, depression of spirits, sun-stroke, heart burn, etc. Regulate the liver and prevent CHILLS AND FEVER.

Simmons' Liver Regulator is manufactured only by J. H. ZEILIN & CO., Macdon, Ga. and Philadelphia, Pa. Price \$1 per package, sent by mail post paid, 125. Prepared ready for use in bottles, \$1.50. Sold by all druggists. Beware of all counterfeits and imitations. For sale by E. K. CHILDER, Massillon, O. Wholesale by STRONG & ARMSTRONG, Cleveland, O.

TANNING.
LEATHER OF VARIOUS KINDS.
Such as Harness, Kip, Calf and Upper milk at the well known Tannery on Erie street, J. D. BORTWELL, Proprietor. Each paid for Hides, Skins and Bulk—144 ly.

REPAIR SHOP.
GENET & HOWARD
Are now ready to repair stoves and furnish Stove plates of all kinds.

MASSILLON IRON FOUNDRY.
KILLINGER & CO.
MANUFACTURERS OF FANBLADES, HEATING AND COOKING STOVES.

IRON BUILDING MATERIAL.
Columns, Caps, Sills, &c., furnished to order. Office and Foundry, Main st. West of Canal 245 ly.

THE Earth Closet Company
JOHN HOSKIN, General Agent for Ohio, Western Pennsylvania, &c.
Patent Dry Earth Closets in Walnut or Oak Cases.

THE Dry Earth Closet is a successful substitute for the water closet, being cheaper, less liable to get out of order, and positively free from odor. Suitable for dwellings, houses, sick chambers, merchants' offices, factories, schools, railroad depots, hospitals, prison cells, &c. Call and see them at the Massillon Excelsior Works. 343 ly.

A. H. HARSH.
WHOLESALE DEALER IN
Notions and Fancy Goods,
AND MANUFACTURER OF
Umbrellas and Parasols,
Corner Main and Factory sts. Massillon, O.
Repairing promptly done.

T. R. Richmond,
Dealer in Pine Lumber Shingles, Lath, dressed Flooring and Siding, Bill Lumber, wide and common, Barn Boards, Fence, Box and Second Hand Lumber, &c. will be disposed of on very reasonable terms. Lumber Yard on Erie st., opposite Tiennot Flour &c. Massillon, where I will be glad to wait on customers who do not desire anything in the lumber line.

Merchants, Farmers
And all others who may want to purchase
FLOUR AND FEED
by wholesale or retail can be accommodated by calling on George Heppard, at the mill known as the East mill. Flour and feed delivered to all parts of the city and country. Corn on the cob chopped every Saturday.

Custom Work
done at short notice and on reasonable terms. Satisfaction guaranteed. Give me a trial.
GEO. HEPPARD.
July 20, 1871-72.

Miscellaneous.

AN ANGELO-VISITOR.

A lady of Indianapolis furnishes the People, a paper there, with the following extraordinary narrative concerning Lisette Bernard, a girl of French extraction, who was one of a class of orphans, and homeless children sent west from New York by the Children's Aid Society there, to find homes. My husband had spoken to Mr. Fredgen, agent of the society, brother to the shoe merchant on Washington street, to bring his little nurse girl with the next car load he should conduct to the west. This was the winter of 1865-6.

That spring, in April, he brought us Lisette, stating that he knew nothing of her parentage, and that he selected her on account of her gentle disposition from a number of favorites at the orphan asylum on Randall's Island, near New York, where she had been for four years. There was nothing remarkable about her but her very mild ways, and dreamy look from her deep-set blue eyes. I noticed Lisette manifested a peculiar interest when I played on the piano selections from any of the old opera and masterpieces. At such times I would frequently find her sitting in the adjoining room utterly oblivious of everything but the music, from the effects of which she seemed to awaken when spoken to, and would then rouse herself as if from sleep.

This absorption was subject of frequent remark in the family. One night last November, at two o'clock, my husband and I were aroused from our slumbers by hearing the sweetest music, coming apparently from our piano. Our bed room was off the sitting room all on the same floor, and of course we were frightened. The doors from our room to the sitting room and parlor were open—the gas by our bedside burned dimly, but the parlor was dark. We lay a moment listening to the perfect concord of sounds from the piano, which we perceived were under the fingers of a master hand.

The music was from Handel—one of his grand and majestic movements, and not one that I had not the notes in the house. The playing ceased a moment or two, and soon began with one of Liszt's fantasias, one so difficult of execution, that none but the highest professors of art ever attempted it. I had heard it the summer before in Chicago, but had never tried it myself. Mr. J. and I hastily dressed ourselves, for by this time we supposed some of our friends had taken this novel method of serenading us, but who was the performer that touched the instrument with a skill possessed by none of my acquaintances was the puzzling question. We passed noiselessly to the parlor door, the light from our room by reflection made everything in the parlor visible. You may imagine our surprise when I tell you that the performer at the piano was none other than Lisette, dressed in her gayest suit, with her abundance of hair put up in style I never saw before anywhere, but very neat and tasty. Her face was glowing, and her eyes, usually pale, were now dark and bright. At the same time Lisette, turning her head to me said in a ladylike voice, no unnatural to her—"This was Liszt's own favorite when I knew him; beautiful, isn't it? But here is something I like better," and turning to the piano, her eyes still closed, she gave with exquisite skill one of Bach's Counter Fugues, which is perhaps the most difficult of all compositions to render, but when well delivered, as this was, carries the hearer from earth to heaven. If I render a Counter Fugue, as a musician I should be content. I was so dazed by her performance that I forgot was the fine performer. As it closed, Lisette rose gracefully and bowed. This is sufficient for this child tonight, she must rest. Please, kind friends, do not wake her in the morning. I will arouse her at the proper time, and bring her again with a womanly grace Lisette had never attained, she passed to her room.

The next morning Lisette, usually an early riser, slept until 10 o'clock. We said nothing to her, for we had witnessed, not told it to any one else that day. On the second night after, we were awakened about the same hour by a similar performance in the parlor. We went in again. The pieces played were all classic, most from Handel—one, or two from Beethoven—and their execution perfect, only one of which had ever been played in her hearing. Between each she made remarks and criticisms as naturally as if she were some accomplished performer presiding at the piano, instead of our little nurse girl. As she concluded this performance she astonished us more than ever by saying: "Good friends, I thank you for your kindness to this child; I am her mother and am training her unconsciously to herself. Pray do not tell her this practice, for I fear she will not stay long with you as she is so very delicate," and bowed herself out as before.

These performance being repeated every alternate night after, became somewhat annoying, especially as Lisette seemed to be rapidly declining.

The physician prescribed for her, but never seemed to understand her case. He witnessed the musical performances. He said she was undoubtedly asleep the whole time at the piano. On one occasion she turned to him and said: "Oh, doctor, I see you don't understand this. Lisette is not asleep, you expect in body. I am her mother and can use her body. My name is Therese Bernard. I was 'refined in Lorraine, married in Paris; it was my grand passion. My husband died on board ship as we came to America. I died in New York a few months afterward. I have watched Lisette ever since—you need not give her medicine, she will soon be with me and Louis." She lingered until January last and died a peaceful death. It was a gradual fading away. Her performances ceased in December. After her death, Mr. J. wrote to the asylum whence she came to know what the record showed concerning her. The answer so far as applicable, is as follows:

"Bernard Lisette—entered January 20, 1861, from Bleekstreet tenement house. Supposed to be four years old; mother died of starvation, said to be a French music teacher. Lisette sent to Indianapolis, April 1865."

She never touched the piano when awake, but said she would like to learn to play it. Nor did she, with two exceptions, play any pieces that were played in the house by any person.

HOW TO LIVE CHEAPLY.

Says the Golden Age: One of the subjects talked and written about a good deal at the present time, is how to live cheaply. Prices of all the great staples of life are high. Rents are enormous. Fashions are exacting. Wants multiply, while resources diminish. How to make strap and buckle meet is the problem which presses on hundreds of housekeepers of the middle class. The difficulty of the problem is to reconcile the irreconcilables. The middle class generally wants all the fine things, all the style and display of wealthy neighbors. The problem would simplify itself at once, would the middle class family cease trying to appear what it is not and be contented to appear and be thought just what it is. It is what is done to keep up appearances, that destroys the equilibrium between outgo and income, and makes life a struggle and vexation.

How to live cheaply is a question easy enough to answer if one will be content with a cheap living. Substitute comfort for show. Put convenience in the place of fashion. Study simplicity. Refuse to be beguiled into a style of living above what is required by your position in society and is justified by your means. Scold a fashion of simplicity, neatness, prudence and inexpensiveness, which others will be glad to follow and thank you for introducing. Teach yourself to do without a thousand and all pretty and showy things which wealthy people purchase, and pride yourself on being just as happy without them as your rich neighbors are with them. Put so much dignity, sincerity, kindness, virtue and love into your simple and inexpensive home that its members will never miss the costly fripperies and showy adornments of fashion, and be happier in cozier and comfortable apartments than most of their wealthy neighbors are in their splendid establishments. It does not follow that in order to live cheaply, one must live meanly. The great staples of life are not costly. Taste refinement, good cheer, wit and even elegance are inexpensive. There is no trouble about young people marrying with no outfit but health, and love, and an honest purpose, provided they will practice the thrift and prudence to which their grandparents owed their success, and make their thought and love supply what they lack in the means of display. Those who very apt to fall off, while those who begin at the foot acquire steadiness, courage and strength of arm and will as they rise.

WOMAN'S DETERMINATION.
Among the evidences of woman's determination to enlarge their resources, is notable that a lady who acts as coal agent for a large coal firm in this city. She solicits orders from merchants and private families, and is so successful as to be able to support comfortably an infirm father and mother, a little child, an insane brother and herself. One old conservative gentleman, whose ideas of woman's sphere do not extend beyond the hearthstone, when told that a lady wished to see him about ordering coal, showed his disgust by exclaiming on her entrance to his presence: "Woman in the coal business! what next, I wonder. The men will have to take in dress making to compete with them."

"Beg your pardon, sir," answered the lady, "but the men have already done so, and met with success too. There is —, who takes in washing and has it done by men; too."

The old gentleman looked slightly dumfounded at this report, but quickly recovered, he smilingly acknowledged the corn, and gave her a liberal order for his year's supply of coal.—N. Y. Express.

Four things come not back; the spoken word, the sped arrow, the past life and neglected opportunities.

THREE CHANCES TO GET MARRIED.

A Yankee bachelor was once bantered on the subject of matrimony by a young girl, who told him she didn't believe he ever found a woman who'd have him.

"Yes," he said, "I did," replied he, "I had three chances to get married, and they all busted, so I never tried a fourth."

"Pray how was that?" inquired the young lady.

"Why, you see, I courted Deacon Hawkins' darter Deborah—Deb, they used to call her—and so one night we made it up between us to get married. Well, while we were going to the parson's, I accidentally slouched my foot into a mud puddle, and spattered mud all over Deb's new gown; it was made out of one of her grandmother's, chintz petticoats, and she was so proud of the rig that she got as mad as hops. 'Well, when we got to the parson's the ceremony began, and he asked Deb if she would take me for her lawful husband.' 'No,' said she; 'I've taken a mislikin' to him since I left home!'"

"The parson laughed, and so did his wife and darter who had come in to see the ceremony, and I felt streaked as a thunder, while Deb went off in a huff."

"Well, it was all up, of course for the time being; but I was determined to have some satisfaction for such mean treatment, so I began to shine up to her again. I got her a new string of beads, a few kisses and some other notions until finally we made it all up, and we went to the parson's a second time. We was stood out in the middle of the room and he asked me if I would take Deborah for my lawful wedded wife? 'No,' said I; 'I've taken a mislikin' to her since I was here last!'"

"This was a stunner to poor Deb, who tidned white as a sheet, and the parson's wife ran for her smelly salts."

"I began to relent a little when I saw how she took it; but it proved to be a mad fit after all; for in a few minutes more she was a skittin away for home lively as a cricket."

T. J. TRANSFER ENGRAVINGS.

Take glass that is perfectly clear (window glass will answer), clean it thoroughly, then varnish it on one side only, taking care to have it perfectly smooth, place it when it will be free from dust, let remain over night, then take your engraving, place it in clear water until it is wet through, say ten or fifteen minutes, then lay it upon a newspaper that the moisture may dry from the surface and still keep the other side damp. Immediately varnish your glass the second time and place your engraving on it, taking care to lay it on straight, press it down firmly so as to exclude every particle of air, then rub the paper from the back carefully until it is of uniform thickness, so thin that you can see through it, varnish the third time and let it dry.

I never tried painting them, but think they could be painted to advantage before they are varnished the third time. Wood cuts or newspaper engravings do to transfer, although of course they are not so nice as steel plates. To make the varnish, take two parts balsam of turpentine, one part spirits of turpentine, mix well, let it stand two or three days, shaking it occasionally, apply with a camel's hair brush.

BEECHER ON GRAMMAR.

Mrs. Stowe gives a characteristic account of a grammatical exercise at which her brother Henry Ward Beecher assisted in his school days. Young Beecher was about eleven years old, and full of fun and mischief as at present. The teacher was drilling her children in the rudiments:

"Now Henry," said she, "A is the indefinite article, you see, and must be used only with the singular number. You can a man, but you can't say a men, can you?"

"Yes, I can say 'amen,' too," was the rejoinder. "Father says it always at the end of his prayer."

"Come, Henry, don't be joking; de-fine the."

"Ye see, 'his' is possessive. Now, you say 'his book,' but you cannot say 'him book.'"

"Yes, I do say 'hymn book,' too," said the impracticable pupil, with a quick zeal twinkle.

DEEP AND UNSPEAKABLE SUFFERING MAY WELL BE CALLED A BAPTISM, A REGENERATION; THE MILITATION INTO A NEW STATE.

A Connecticut sign reads, "Coke and Bere, for sale here, and bar-bar-shop including."

Few things are necessary for the wants of this life, but it takes an infinite number to satisfy the demands of society.

Two things indicate an obscure understanding—to be silent when we ought to converse, and speak when we should be silent.

He that is head of a party, is but a boat on a wave, that rises not itself, but is moved upward by the billow which it floats upon.

To a man who looks long at the sun, the sun imprints itself on everything he looks at. So it is with a man who looks long at God.

Dr. Johnson once said, it matters not how a man dies, but how he lives. The art of dying is not of importance, it lasts so short a time.

Homes says: "I should like to see any man's biography, with corrections and amendments by his ghost."

There are two reasons why some people don't mind their own business. One is they have no business, and the other is that they have no mind.

THE MOTHER OF AN UNMANAGEABLE IRISH BOY LIVING IN PORTLAND, EXCUSED HIM TO THE POLICE: "SURE, PATSEY ISN'T A BAD BOY AT ALL, BUT HE IS TROUBLED WITH A ROOSH OF THE MIND TO THE BRAIN."

Shallow senior remarks to Angelica that if ladies are admitted to Cornell, it will be gal-lor-ious! "Yes, and then it will be less boys-terrous, you know!" is Angelica's ready amendment.

Deep wounds do not bleed much—the worst of all bleed internally; and so in like manner, deep grief weeps little, and the bitterest tears are those that never wet the eye-balls.

Doubtless a great anguish may do the wear of years, and we may come out from that baptism of fire with the soul full of new awe and new pity.

I for one do not call the soul under my feet my country. But language, religion, laws, government, blood, identity, make men of one country.

A man should no more make his honesty a boast than a woman should her virtue. To speak too much of either renders them questionable.

Religion is the basis upon which civil government rests—that from which power derives its authority, laws their efficacy, and both their sanction.

An old Yankee farmer said to his sons, Boys, don't you ever specklerate or wait for summit to turn up. You might as well get on your feet and stone in the middle of the madder, with a pair twist your legs, and wait for a cow to back up to you to be milked.

What are you digging there for? asked a loiterer of three men who were digging a trench in the street. Money, zur, the answer came. The man watched the operators until the joke got through the roots of his hair and then moved on.

A lady teacher in an Iowa school lately punished a boy for kissing the big girls by making him stand up before all the scholars and show how it was done. She found this policy wouldn't work. The boys thought it was capital punishment, and it had to be abolished.

A committee was recently appointed to investigate the chastisement of a pupil in a Michigan public school, and reported that the punishment was not actuated by malice, but occasioned by an "undue appreciation" of the thickness of the boy's pantaloons.

A marble cutter recently received from a German an order for a tombstone with the following epitaph: "My wife Susan is dead; if she'd have lived till next Friday, she'd been dead three weeks. As a tree falleth so must she ad-hard. All things are impossible mit God."

A true Calvinistic old lady declared that total depravity is a very good doctrine if you only live up to it. Another says she believes in that doctrine. She knows she is totally depraved from the crown of her head to the sole of her foot, and she thanks the Lord for it. Of near kin to that, dear old souls was another who said: "The Universalists believe that every body's going to be saved, but I hope not best."

LOCAL MATTERS.

Table with 2 columns: Time, Direction. Rows include Massillon and Cleveland Road, Massillon and Akron Road, Massillon and Canton Road, Massillon and Warren Road, Massillon and Lima Road, Massillon and Findlay Road, Massillon and Defiance Road, Massillon and Fulton Road, Massillon and Jackson Road, Massillon and Port Clinton Road, Massillon and Sandusky Road, Massillon and Toledo Road.

Our Alliance neighbors complain in long browned out locals, of the fearful wickedness witnessed at that place during the visit of Barnum's show. Stealings, pockets picked and other transgressions too numerous to note here transpired, and in the great heat and vast crowd one body was smothered to death. All which was truly unfortunate—but somehow we escaped such badness here.

The oats crop gives great promise, as the fields are now dressed in living green and many of them there is danger that the straw will be so heavy as to fall before maturity.

A very timely and refreshing rain fell on Sunday night, which proved a welcome visitor to a parched earth, and in many cases to drooping vegetation.

On to-morrow evening our colored friends will have a festival at Madison Hall, to which they kindly invite all their friends.

Prof. Knight and his class are making all the requisite preparations for successfully presenting the interesting operetta, 'The Twin Sisters,' on Friday and Saturday evenings of this week, in the Opera House.

Our school directors are about to decide in favor of having a music teacher engaged part of the time each day to impart instruction in the branch of education. They desire commendation for pursuing a wise policy, and not much doubt but they will be sustained by our citizens.

We are informed that yesterday Mr. Wm. Brannon, of this place, fell to the ground from a ladder and broke one of his arms. No other injuries received that we hear of.

The track and grounds of the Massillon Driving Park are now in good order and will be open to those wishing to drive on the track for pleasure, any afternoon after four o'clock. The inaugural meeting will take place on July 31st, and August 1st and 21.

On Monday night the street lamps once more illuminated our streets, and made the pathway of many a wanderer cheerful.

It is now talked that we are to have a partial Fourth of July celebration. At this writing we cannot tell who all will be engaged in it. Some say our friends will take an active part. If so, our people should encourage the movement. It is also said that some of the Sunday schools will observe the day in a suitable manner. If all these things are so, we shall try to make a louder blow about them next week.

Once the New York Tribune was regarded as a republican paper—now it is an out and out Greeley paper—nothing else, and the queer about it is, democrats are great admirers of the paper, just now.

BARNUM'S SHOW has been according to promise, and it is a big thing. As near as we can ascertain they sold something like 15,000 tickets. No accident or unpleasant occurrence that we have heard of took place while here, although the town and show grounds—which was south of the old fair ground—were literally alive with people.

On the Fourth of July which comes along here sometime next week, our merchants request us to state that they will close their stores.

Mr. Andrew Crone, the gentleman who has purchased an interest in the grocery which belonged to H. Knobloch & Son, is an energetic, steady young man, and will make business move.

Monday morning our streets were regaled with the music of several organ grinders, but for some reason they soon left our part of town.

Judge E. B. Crocker, of California railroad fame, and his wife, were in town last week, making a brief visit among friends. Mrs. Crocker about twenty-three years ago was a resident of this city. They left here for Cincinnati, after making a tour through the eastern states, and will return to California about September. They made head quarters while here at the hospitable home of our friend, Joseph Coleman, Esq.

Winter & Mentzer are now actively engaged in the manufacture of pearl wheat, a new and popular article of food, at the town of Navarre. This business seems to be in a promising stage, for new orders are coming in which they are prepared to fill promptly and on favorable terms.

The Episcopal line society will meet at Mr. E. B. Upham's, on Friday evening June 30th. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

BIBLE DEPOSITORY.—The depository for the Stark county, (west) Bible Society, is at the residence of Rev. H. Korthauer, Oak street: where Bibles can be had at all times, and (German and English) from 40c to \$1.00. Testaments from 10c to \$1.00. Should Bibles of better quality be wanted, they can be furnished at cost price, by applying to Rev. H. Korthauer, C. F. Ricks, or J. Core.

Our genial friend Mr. L. Schaefer, who beside keeping lots of jewelry for sale, has a variety of musical instruments to dispose of. Skillful performers often visit him, and offer to play his instruments, so that it is pleasant to hear and hear the agreeable music with which they lead the air.

Adam Knobloch, who are informed, has sold his interest in the grocery establishment lately owned by his father and himself to Andrew Crone, where the same business will be carried on.

Yesterday afternoon two well diggers of Bethlehem, named Swallow, father and son, descended into a new well some 70 feet deep, on the Strubel farm, near Richville, and both were suffocated to death with the poisonous vapors which had accumulated there. The bodies of these deaths were found in a terrible condition, and the men are known to many of our citizens.

I H. Brown is the republican central committee man for Perry township.

Merchants and business men at Canton propose to close their places on the Fourth of July, for one day, which comes on next Thursday. We suppose the same will be done here and in other places.

The municipal authorities of many towns and cities where gas is used, on the streets have a sort of partnership with the moon. While that luminary is refracting with brightness street lamps cease to shine, and for that reason many lamps were not used, but about these days when two furnaces are shedding their lights Massillon is fortunate, even while the moon is taking a recess.

Those who are so fortunate as to possess apple trees are about to have a large crop of that fruit the present season, as most of the trees are well loaded.

Some of our people have been eating potatoes of their raising this season. Considering the lackward spring this is doing well.

About next Thursday our schools adjourn for this long vacation.

Last Friday the great demands on the big pump sometimes exhausted the water. This wet article is becoming scarce in some localities.

Parties in search of valuable real estate and other good property can find something in that way by inquiring at this office.

Some of the days last week, especially Thursday, were very hot. In places the mercury rose above 90, and several cases of sunstroke are reported at New York.

A little travel will convince any one that the wheat crop is a most promising one, in this part of the country. Some fields may be thin, but what there is looks very well.

A number of drunken roughs about town were initiated into the rabalosse on last Friday. Quite a strong police force was on duty, and they kept good order generally.

Population in the following cities has somewhat increased during the last twenty years.

On the day of Barnum's great show, when our streets were thronged with many thousands of people, the Excelsior Works presented a gay appearance by having a number of their first class machines in motion, just in front of the manufactory, propelled by steam. It was a wiser exhibition than parading the streets in pursuit of a free dinner, and will tell for that enterprising concern.

Unless we have some considerable showers of rain soon the stock of water in this place will not be very plenty, and for this reason it may be well to not be wasteful—at least for a time.

Our jolly friend, George Brunneck, Esq., of Wooster, paid this place a visit on pleasure one day last week. He was boisterous with fun, and is for temperance all the time.

We are informed that the miners don't make as much money as they did before their wages was raised.

And yet they are going—those wood sheds on the north side of Main street. Last Saturday Mr. Mater, who is putting up so many of those elegant and useful awnings, received an order from our neighbor, Mr. Hookway, and immediately the wooden rigging disappeared to be replaced by that modern convenience, the awning. These who have had these conveniences for some time could not be prevailed on to dispense with them for any consideration. There are more of them needed in town, and more wood sheds to tear down.

Frank Strchel, who some months ago moved to Akron, has returned, and purchased an interest in the meat market, on Mill street, where, in connection with Mr. Reuner they will carry on that business.

Chicago has passed an ordinance forbidding the use of fire arms, crackers and all that noise making business on the Fourth of July. Other places are doing the same. It is a nuisance which should be abated everywhere. What is to be done about it here?

THE CANTON DISTRICT S. S. INSTITUTE convened at New Lisbon on Tuesday of last week, and continued in session two days. Superintendents, ministers and other representatives were present from nearly all of the principal Sunday schools in the district, all of which are in connection with the M. E. church. Rev. Mr. Endsley, of Canton, presided over the deliberations of this body. Business of more or less importance was transacted, and a feeling of harmony prevailed during the convention. Brief and pointed essays were read in which different questions were discussed a portion of them by ladies, which compared favorably with those produced by their brothers in the work. All these essays were subject of criticism in five minutes speeches, and so far as we heard passed this ordeal with little if any alteration. As far as we could learn the present condition of the Sunday schools in this district, though a number of the superintendents seemed to think that they were not doing quite as much as they could or ought. Rev. Mr. Johnson of the Presbyterian church and Rev. Scott of the U. P. church, with superintendent Lodge of the U. P. church, all of New Lisbon, were specially invited to participate, to which they responded in a fraternal spirit. The next meeting will take place at Carrollton.

Some of our editorials, brethren publish all the puffs their neighbors inflict on them, but we are too modest for that. The following, however, from Bro. Allen of the Steubenville Gazette, is too good to go to oblivion so we place it on the roll of immortality.

Our friend Frost, of the Massillon Independent, has quit his ultra temperance principles, and goes in for Griffith and piercy of whiskey, because such infamous traitors as Wm. Lloyd Garrison and Wendell Phillips do. We always thought, John, that your howl about temperance did not contain the true ring. Now, since you support Grant for president, we are satisfied it does not. After this when Frost advocates temperance, he wants his readers to understand that he does not mean what he says—he is only joking, and could not be getting anything else, or he would not be supporting Grant.

Frost's conversion to the price and demand for whisky in Massillon has considerably

It would have been very convenient on last Sunday evening to have had a good supply of gas light on the streets, as the moon did not come to time until after 10 o'clock, which was much later than some of the churches held out. The colored brethren did not disclaim as soon as others, so the moon may have been of some use to them.

E. D. McClymonds, of Massillon, presents his name as a candidate for the office of Probate Judge, subject to the preference of the voters of Stark county, and in harmony with the liberal movement being inaugurated.

Live and let live.—I will sell Black Raspberries at 15 cents a quart, and Straw berries at 12 cents. Please call at my store opposite the Opera House, and examine my stock of fruits and notions, on sale at cost.

J. S. Lockwood.

Advertisement for COCAINE, featuring a logo and text about hair dressing and restoration.

Advertisement for BECKWITH, STERLING & CO., featuring a logo and text about oil cloth and curtains.

Advertisement for HUTCHINSON & CO., featuring a logo and text about iron and wood working.

Advertisement for MASSILLON PHARMACY, featuring a logo and text about various medicines.

Advertisement for RUBBER PAINT, featuring a logo and text about various paints.

Advertisement for BEAR IN MIND, featuring a logo and text about various goods.

Advertisement for RETAIL FURNITURE AT LOWER PRICES, featuring a logo and text about various furniture.

Advertisement for THE NEW FAMILY SINGER SEWING MACHINE, featuring a logo and text about various sewing machines.

Advertisement for SPORTING GOODS OF ALL KINDS KEPT AT KELLEY & BROWN'S, featuring a logo and text about various sporting goods.

Advertisement for MILLINERY, featuring a logo and text about various millinery.

any address, post paid, on receipt of six cents
or two post stamps.
Also Dr. Cullen's Marriage Guide
Price 25 cents. Address the publisher
459v1 CHAS. I. KLINE & CO.
P O Box 4,886, 121 Bowery, N. Y.